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Barnard College Song Book

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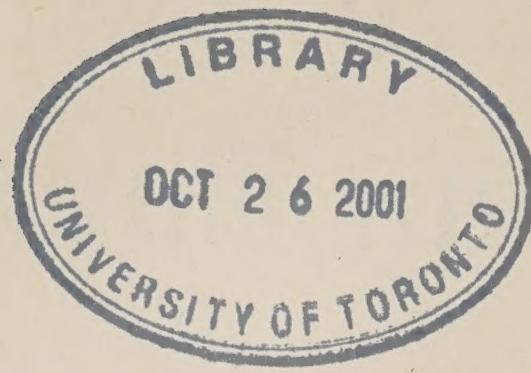
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Barnard College Song Book

PUBLISHED BY THE
UNDERGRADUATE ASSOCIATION OF
BARNARD COLLEGE

NEW YORK
A. S. BARNES AND COMPANY
1925



Compiled and revised by

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Ruth Coleman '26

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Undergrad. Ass'n. Barnard College.

To all Barnard students, past, present and to come, who may use this book, greetings! At college few things give one more pleasure, or a more happy sense of community life, than singing college songs. And in the years after graduation nothing else brings back as vividly as the old songs the memories of undergraduate days. Sing, therefore, as often as may be and as tunefully as you can, these songs of Barnard, new and old, and may they give you joy!

VIRGINIA C. GILDERSLEEVE.

March 31, 1925

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Beside the Waters of the Hudson

5

Anna May Newland, 1906

N.Y.U. Even Song
DUNCAN MC PHERSON GENNS

pp

Be - side the wa - ters of the Hud - son, Our

p

Al - ma Ma - ter stands se - rene, Whose name we'll al-ways love and

cher - ish, And guer-dons give as to a queen. May we her daugh-ters stand to-

geth - er, With heart to heart in com - mon good, And

tho' our friends are wide - ly scat - tered, We're one in sis - ter - hood.

Alma Mater Throned Sublime

Chrystene Straiton, 1912

Tune - True Freedom
arr. by Ruth Coleman, 1926

With much spirit

Al-ma Ma-ter throned sub-lime
Moth-er, lend thy kind - ly aid.

On the an- cient rock of time; Thou whose task is to cre - ate
Half un - daunt - ed, half a - fraid, Strive we now to gain that height

From the crude the good and great. We who dwell be-neath thy care
Lead - ing out to wis - dom's light. Tho' the path is rough and long

Breathe to thee our fer - vent pray'r. As thou helped those
Help us, moth-er, to be strong. Teach us aye to

long for - got,
wor - thy be
Al - ma of our bet - ter
fail us not.
fail selves and thee.

Fair Barnard

Florence Lucas Sanville, 1901

Rev. J. B. DYKES

Fair Bar - nard, we, thy daugh - ters, raise Our all u - ni - ted

hymn of praise, Our grate - ful song of love and pride, To

thee, pro - tec - tor, moth - er, guide. With hon - or, love and

loy - al - ty, We sing, O Bar - nard, un - to thee.

Sunset Song

Lillian Closson, 1909

Sweet Genevieve
arr. by Rosalind C. Case, 1912

A - gain the Pal-i-sades grow dark, The morn-ing winds have left our heights, Our
 riv - er shows a gleam of gold, And one by one spring up far lights. How
 oft those lights have called us home, How well we know that sun-set's flare. Oh,
 Class-mates, shall we ev-er find New hills, new riv - ers, quite so fair? Oh,
 CHORUS
 Nine-teen-Nine, dear Nine-teen Nine, Our prais - es fail that would be thine, We
 thee, oh moth - er cher - ish - ing, Our prais - es fail that we would bring, We
 can - not say, on this last day, How we have loved thee, Nine-teen-Nine, Dear Nine-teen-Nine.
 can - not say, on this last day, How we have loved thee, can but sing, oh, fare-thee-well!

Senior Song

May Appleton Parker, 1904

Tune - The Orange and the Black
FRANCES SHACKELTON

There's a college on a hill-top
When the day has come for part-ing
That's ver-y dear to me,
And college days are o'er,

And a certain group of students
There will always be a fond-ness
With ties of com-rad-rie.
For the good old days of yore.

So we'll sing to dear old Barnard,
And we'll sing to dear old Barnard
And loy-al be and true,
As in mem-o-ry we see

As we show to com-ing class-es
The col-leges on the hill-top
How we love the white and blue.
Where our class-mates used to be.

Sans Souci

Percy Fridenberg, 1886

arr. by Ruth Coleman, 1926

Lento

pp

What if to mor - row bring
 Out on life's storm - y sea,
 One last toast e'er we part,

sor - row or an - y - thing Oth - er than joy.
 all of us soon may be, Far, far, a - way.
 writ - ten on ev - 'ry heart, This mot - to stay:

What if't be win - try chill, Rain, storm or sum - mer's thrill,
 Still hold your glass-es high, Here's to youth while it's nigh,
 Long may Co - lum - bia stand, Hon - ored through - out the land,

To-mor - row's the fu - ture still, This is to - day.
 Though we to - mor - row die, This is to - day.
 Our Al - ma Ma - ter grand, Now and for aye.

To-mor - row's the fu - ture still, This is to - day.
 Though we to - mor - row die, This is to - day.
 Our Al - ma Ma - ter grand, Now and for aye.

Stand Columbia

11

Gilbert Oakley Ward, 1902

Tune - Austrian National Hymn
JOSEF HAYDN

Moderato

mp

cresc.

Moth - er stayed on rock e - ter - nal, Crown'd and
Might - y pa - triots, war - riors, sa - ges, Thou hast
Hon - or, love, and ven - er - a - tion, Crown for -

set up - on a height, Glo - ri - fied by Light su -
borne a shin - ing band; Teach thy sons in fu - ture
ev - er more thy brow! Many a grate - ful gen - er -

per - nal, In thy ra - diance we see light. Torch, thy
ag - es Still to love their na - tive land. Thron'd up -
a - tion Hail thee as we hail thee now! Till the

chil - dren's lamps to
on the hill where
lord - ly Hud - son

kin - dle, Bea - con
he - roes Fought for
sea - ward Cease to

star to cheer and
lib - er - ty and
roll his heav - ing

Stand Co - lum - bia! Al - ma Ma - ter, Thro' the storms of time a - bide

dim.

p

Columbia Marching Song

John Erskine, 1900

Chas. H. Patterson

When you're marching for Columbia, You'd
 Now the thunder of the city sets Co-
 They are sitting down and dream - ing, Are some

bet - ter march like men, And ev - 'ry mile you
 lum - bia's heart a - thrill, Our home is on a
 folks we need - n't name, Of their dead and gone

march with her, You'll wish were eight or ten. When you're
 bat - tle field, The bat - tle's with us still! We
 fore - fa - thers, We gave them all their fame; But we've



march-ing for Co - lum - bi - a, Your four years won't be long, And
 keep the cit - y's hon - or, We build the cit - y's walls, And
 more and bet-ter fel - low's, Than we've ev - er had be - fore And we're



then you'll wish you were back a-gain, To sing her march-ing song.
 when she calls for fight-ing men, It's Co - lum-bia men she calls.
 march-ing toward to mor - row, That will give us plen - ty more.

CHORUS



March - ing for Co - lum - bi - a, A roy - al road we



tread, The heart is beat - ing high, And the blood runs

red. We're all young to - geth - er, And the best of life's a -

head, When we march for Co - lum - bi - a. —————

Morningside

Ada Watterson

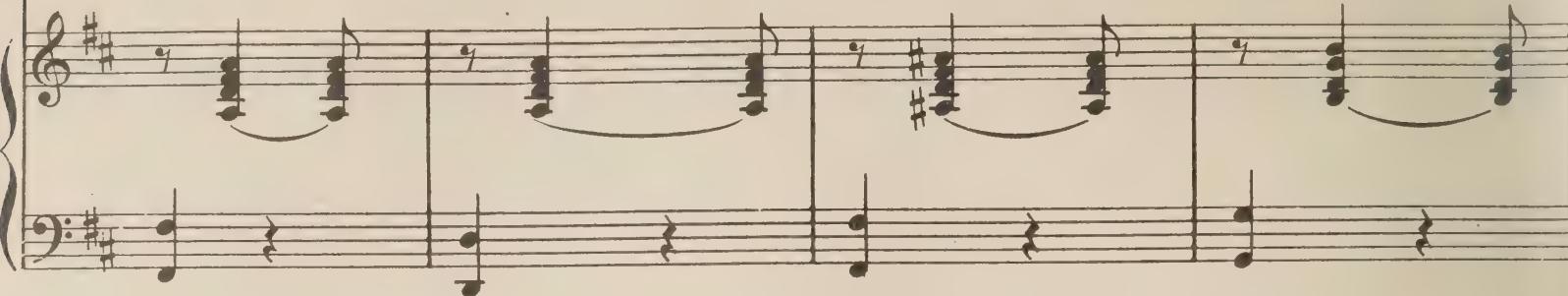
R. W. ATKINSON

By the tomb of Grant the he - ro, look - ing south-ward to the
 I was then a haugh - ty Sen - ior in an a - ca - dem - ic
 When my lec - tures all were o - ver, and her les - son - hours
 But now that's all past and o - ver, we are scat - tered far and

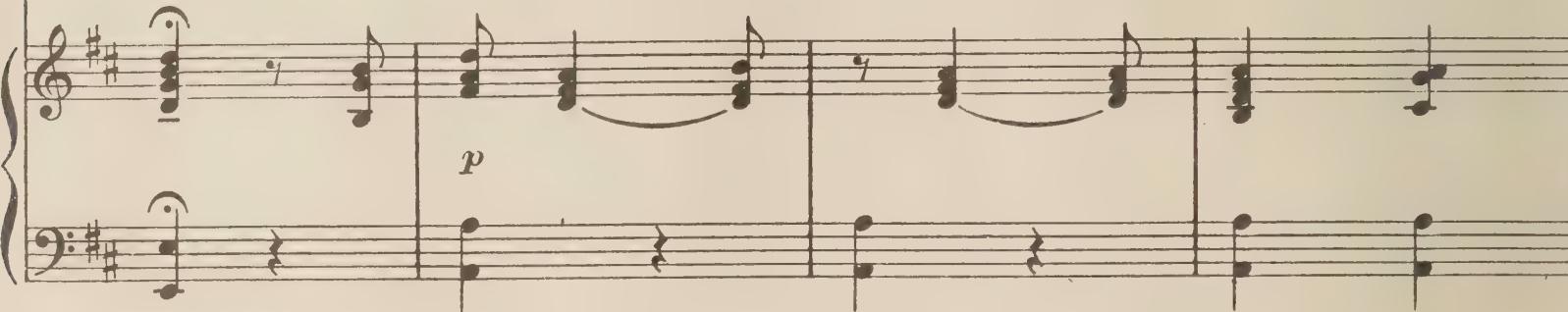
sea, There's a Bar - nard girl a - sit - ting, and I know she thinks of
 gown; But her hair was smooth - ly braid - ed and her tim - id eyes cast
 past, She would meet me in the clois - ter, and we'd wan - der home at
 wide, And they've got a trol - ley run-ning up the Heights of Morn - ing -



me; For the mists lift from the riv - er, and the breeze sings far and down; When I saw her first, a Fresh-man, on that peace - ful old green last; Yes, we saun - tered home to - geth - er thro' the qui - et of the side; And we're learn - ing far from Bar-nard, what the old a - lum - na



wide;" Come ye back to Bar-nard Col - lege, come ye back to Morn - ing - car, With a stack of books be - side her, and her tho'ts a - rang - ing park, And we watched the lights of Jer - sey, gleam-ing soft - ly thro' the says, That the years we spend in col - lege bring the hap - piest of our



side;" Come ye back to Morn - ing - side, Where the Un - der-grads a - far. Dic - tion - a - ries full of Greek, Ger - man verbs both strong and dark; Jer - sey lights a gleam - ing bright, 'Cross the riv - er at our days. Hap - py days on Morn - ing - side, Where the Un - der-grads a -



bide, Can't you see the trees a - wav-ing On the shore, at Riv - er - side?
 weak. Such a mass of in - for - ma-tion Makes me half a-fraid to speak.
 right, As we saun-tered slow - ly home-ward Thro' the ear - ly win - ter night.
 bide, Can't you see the trees a - wav-ing On the shore at Riv - er - side?

dolce

CHORUS

On the Heights of Morn - ing - side, Glad - ly would I con - quer
 On the road to Morn - ing - side, Glad - ly would I con - quer
 On the road to Morn - ing - side, Glad - ly would I con - quer
 On the Heights of Morn - ing - side, Glad - ly would I con - quer

pride, And be - come a - gain a Fresh-man, On the Heights of Morn-ing - side.

*f**rit.* <*p*

We Are The Undergraduates

Tune - Baffin Bay

We are the Un-der-grad - u - ates that pace the cor - ri-dors, We

slip, we slide, we gloom, we glide on Mil - banks pol - ished floors. We

think we own the col - lege and the hap - py fac - ul - ty Per -

mits this fond de - lu - sion be - cause stern ne - ces - si - ty De - crees

that col - lege girls should try to think. O, Bar - nard fair, your

daugh-ters ev -'ry where Will al-ways sing your prais-es with a hap - py, hap - py air. You

will not find that an - y of us shirk, for our pleasures are not ham-pered by your

work. To you, to you, fair Bar - nard, we'll be true.

nh.

r.h.

Marching Song

Words and Music by
ROSALIND C. CASE, 1912

Intro.

Come a - long, my girls, and get in
For our col - lege we are forg-ing

line just here, For the
straight a - head, In her
march that leads right to the

in - spi - ra - tion clear and
top. true.
As the On all

num-bers grow there'll be no
know-ledge that is wise and
place for fear, On we

good we're fed In the go with ne'er a pause nor
cour - ses we are lab - ring

stop. through.
We are trav -'ling toward suc - cess and
But it's not so hard as you may

vic - to - ry In what -
think, my dears, For the

ev - er path we take that's
Fac - ul - ty are real - ly

right to start. Are you
hu - man too. So our

rea - dy? On your mark! Now
Al - ma Ma - ter praise with

one, two, three! Raise the rous - ing cheer, We all cho - rus high with all your pledge the best that we can heart. do.

CHORUS

For it's Bar-nard, Bar-nard, that we're sing - ing As we march'neath the white and the

blue. Now all join in to swell the ring-ing Of the heart - y swing of voi - ces

loud and true; It is staunch sup - port that we are bringing To her whom we love and re -

vere. So march a-long and join the song For Bar-nard, Bar-nard, Bar-nard, dear.

Barnard Forever

Lillian Schoedler, 1911

IMOGENE IRELAND, 1913

Just up the banks of the Hud - son, A - cross from the grim Pal - i -

sades, Right in the heart of Co - lum - bia, A

flag blue and white proud - ly waves; Tossed by a breeze bear - ing

sea - ward, There's noth - ing its beau - ty to mar.

Flag of the best Alma Ma-ter, Tis Bar-nard, We call it a-far.

CHORUS

Bar - nard, Bar - nard, shout we in pride,

O'er the rocks that hem Hud-son's tide; Ech - oes send it

back from the shore, Bar - nard, Bar - nard, for ev - er - more

There Is A College On Broadway

Tune - There is a Tavern in the Town
Arranged by Ruth Coleman, 1926

There is a college on Broad-
Oh, Bar-nard college is the

way, on Broad-way, And there we go most ev'-ry day, ev'-ry day, To
best, is the best, It goes a-head of all the rest, all the rest, For

stud - y hard and frolic fast, Un - til our col-lege days are past.
hard-est work and great - est play, For stu - dents who are bright and gay.

cresc.

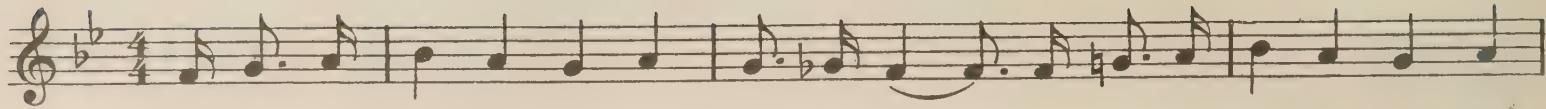
CHORUS

So be mer - ry and be jol - ly, do not shun a bit of fol - ly, For pro-

rit.

fes - sors can de - vise e - nough of woe, of woe: So
 don't at - tempt to be a set of greas - y grinds, And
 cul - ti-vate your way-ward minds, way-ward minds, But sing and cheer with
 all your might, For Bar - nard and the blue and white.

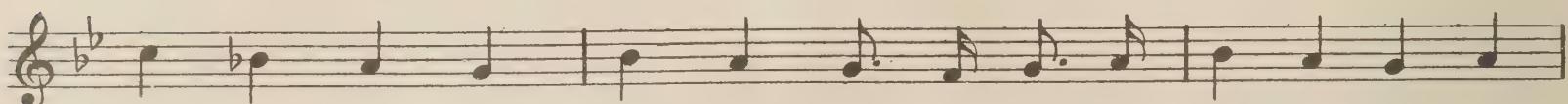
Old Fighting Song



Come now for dear old Bar-nard's Blue and White, Rouse all the pep you have and



fight, fight, fight! Come on and play the game with all your might, While we are



cheer - ing for our team, team, team! You know that all of Bar-nard's



back - ing you, — You know that all of Bar-nard's hop - ing too, — That you will



beat those Teach - ers, Get the ball, — make a goal, — Rah! Rah! Rah! —

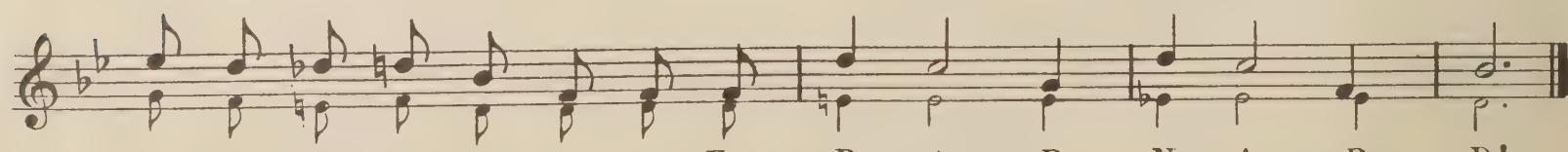
CHORUS



Oh, fight, fight, fight, for B - A - R - N - A - R - D! We



have the best team that ev - er you did see! One more stand, and



we will gain a vic - to - ry, For B - A - R - N - A - R - D!

(Spoken.) Rah! Rah! Rah! (Repeat Chorus)

Marching Song

Margaret Melosh, 1925

Margaret Melosh, 1925

Forward, forward, let us march a - long, Cheer - ing as an
 ev - er loy - al throng, Prov-ing that we're true To our honored white and blue
 We are fight - ing, ev - er fight - ing for you Bar-nard. For - ward, for - ward,
 let us march a - long, Rous - ing high our spir - its with our song.
 Bar-nard, Bar - nard, we will cheer you, A cour - a - geous band and strong.

The musical score consists of five staves of music for a piano and voice. The top staff is treble clef, the second is bass clef, and the third, fourth, and fifth are treble clef. The music is in common time (indicated by a '4'). The lyrics are integrated into the musical lines, with some words appearing on multiple staves. The piano accompaniment features simple chords and rhythmic patterns.

Roar, Lion Roar

New Columbia Football Song

Corey Ford

MORRIS W. WATKINS 1924
ROY WEBB 1910

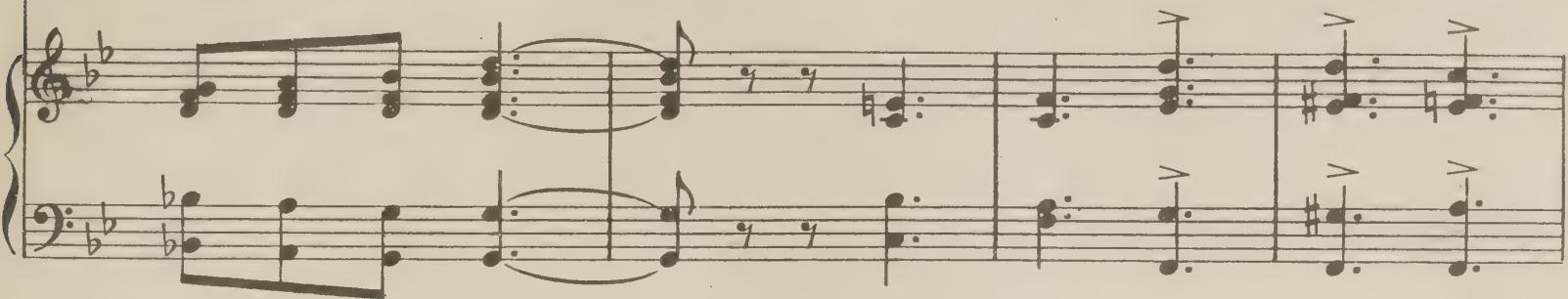
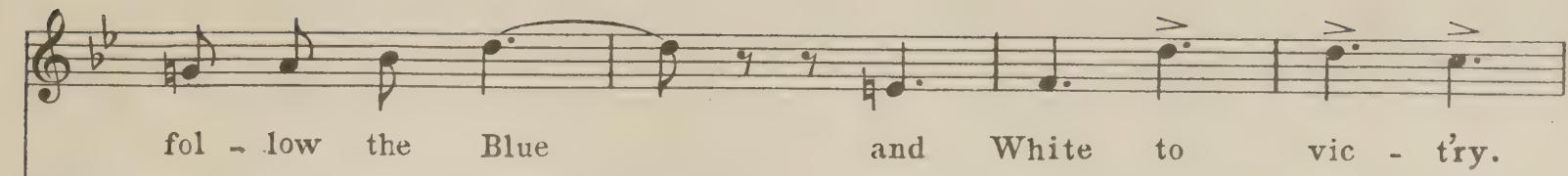
When the bold teams of old

wore the Blue and White, Deeds of fame made their name, here at Old Co-

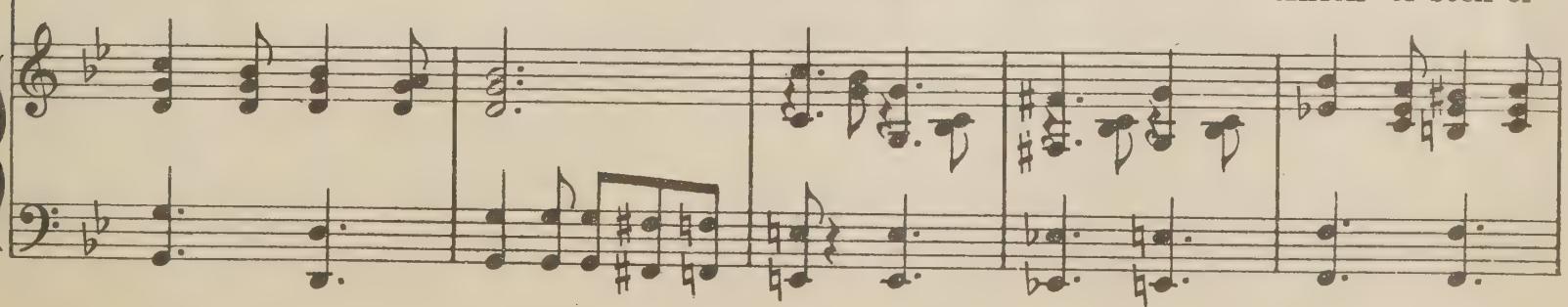
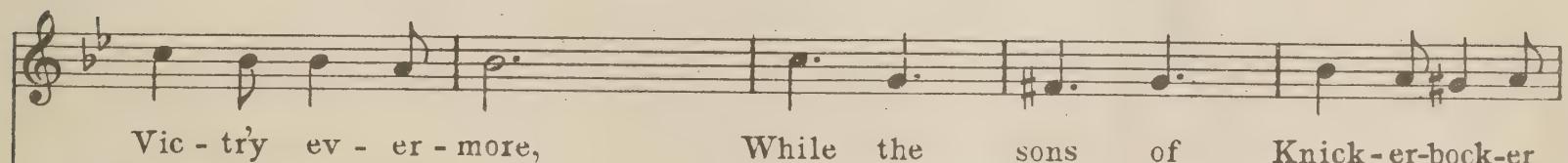
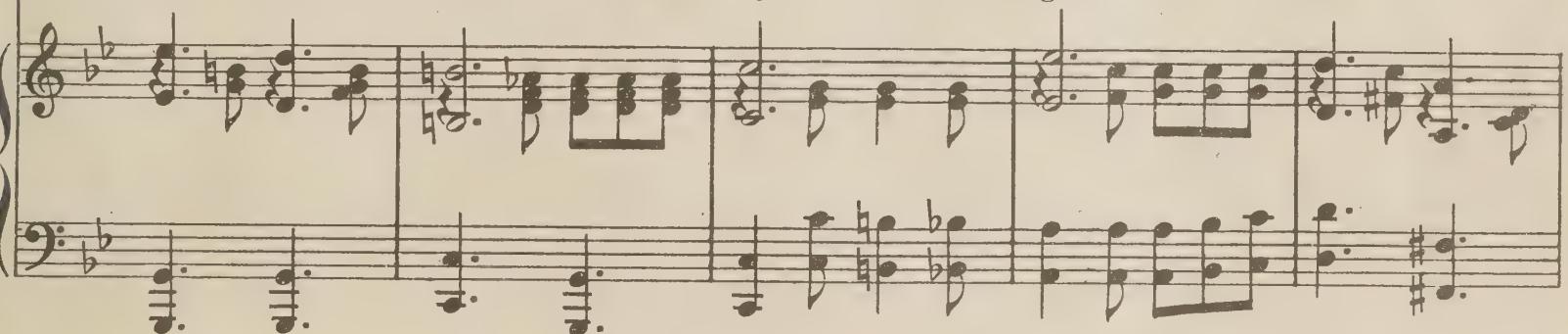
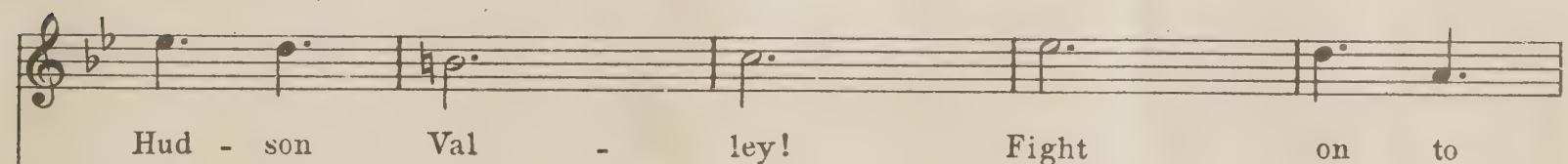
lum-bia! Now-a-days we can praise fight-ing teams a-gain!

Hear the Li-on roar his pride While the men of Morn-ing-side

The musical score consists of four staves of music for voice and piano. The top two staves are for the voice, and the bottom two are for the piano. The music is in common time, with a key signature of one flat. The lyrics are integrated into the vocal parts, with the piano providing harmonic support. The vocal parts are in soprano range, and the piano parts are in bass and treble clef.



CHORUS



ral - ly'round Co - lum - bi - a! Co - lum - bi - a!

Shout - - - ing her name for - ev - er! Roar,

Li - on Roar! For Al - ma Ma - ter on the Hud - son

Shore! Shore!

Stand Up And Cheer

Arr. by E. BREITENFELD, 1909.

Stand up and cheer, — Stand up and

cheer for old Co - lum - - bia

For to - day we raise — the blue and

white a - bove the rest. —

Our boys are fight - ing, — for they are

bound to win the fray; — We've got the

team, — We've got the steam, — For this is

old Co - lum - bia's day.

8

Barnard We Hail Thee

MILDRED LYMAN, 1927

MARY E. SULLIVAN, 1927

Short are the days that we spend with thee. Barnard, with thee can none com-pare.

And 'tho the years roll on cease - less - ly. We'll keep thy mem - 'ry ev-er fair.

Bar-nard, we hail thee, Bar-nard so dear, Hon-ored you stand in proud dig-ni - ty,

Firm in the know-ledge you hold se - cure, Your daugh-ter's love and loy - al - ty.

You Can Tell

Tune: You Can Tell That I'm Irish



(Freshman) You can tell ____ by the trend of my talk, You can
 (Sophomore) You can tell ____ by my swag - ger - ing walk, You can
 (Junior) You can tell ____ by the skip in my walk, You can
 (Senior) You can tell ____ by my cap and my gown, You can
 (Alumna) You can tell ____ by my leis - ure - ly way, You can



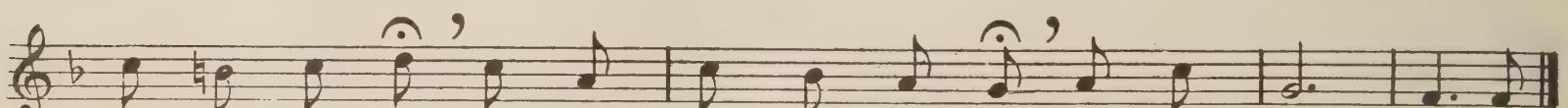
tell ____ by my Hy - giene A walk, You can tell ____ by my
 tell ____ by the brag in my talk, You can tell ____ all the
 tell ____ by the flip in my talk, You can tell ____ all the
 tell ____ by my re - prov - ing frown, You can tell ____ an - y
 tell ____ by my small week - ly pay, You can tell ____ all the



look ____ which is fixed ____ on my book, You can tell ____ by the
 while ____ by my wise ____ lit - tle smile, You can tell ____ by my
 while ____ by the guile ____ in my smile, You can tell ____ by my
 day ____ by my dig - ni - fied way, You can tell ____ by my
 while ____ when I dress ____ out of style, You can tell ____ when I



af - fright - ed air, Which I wear ____ when a Soph - more is there, You can
 look of dis - dain, Lit - tle Fresh - men kids give me a pain, You can
 fast gray - ing hair, Fresh - man sis - ters are sure - ly a care, You can
 sad lit - tle sigh, When I say, "How the years have gone by," You can
 ask with a sigh, "Have your Greek Games al - read - y gone by?" You can



tell by the way that I blush when I say, "I'm a Fresh - man" -
 tell ver - y well that I'm pleased with my - self, I'm a Soph - more -
 tell when I say, "I've not stud - ied to - day," I'm a Jun - ior -
 sure - ly tell when I treat profs just like men, I'm a Sen - ior -
 tell, too, by this I am no long - er "Miss," I'm an Alum - na -

The B's for Barnard

Lillian Schoedler, 1911

Arr. by Rosalind C. Case, 1912

The B's for Barnard with her banners blue, And the A's Alma Ma-ter dear.
 The R's the Record of her deeds re-nowned, And the N's her Name so clear.
 The A's A-lum-nae and the R's Re-nown, And the D's her Deeds of worth.
 Oh, long may Bar-nard Col-lege rule, It's the best old place on earth!

Resuscitation

(Monkeys and Zuzes)

MARJORIE C. MARKS

MARJORIE C. MARKS

Allegretto

mf

If we should ev - er be a-round When
Most pas - sée and harm-ful, too, To

p

some-one's saved from be - ing drowned We'd be pre-pared to meet the sit - u -
do the way they used to do, And break the pa-tient's ribs up - on a

cresc.

- a - tion;
bar - rel.For what we've stud-ied in First Aid With - in our mem - o - ry has stayed, Syl -
It's quite old fash-ioned, too, to take The pa-tient by the heels and shake. The

CHORUS

ves - ter's meth - od of re - sus - ci - ta - tion:
prop - er way we'll show you in our car - ol:

First you

pump, pump, with de-ter-min-a-tion pump, pump,
 for his res-pi-ra-tion. Turn him on his back Or
 else on his stom-ach And then you pump, pump, That's _____ re-sus-ci-
 ta-tion. It's -ta - tion.

Barnard Singing Cheer

Prize Singing Cheer
Sing Song Contest, 1913

Dorothy Blondel, 1916

Sheet music for 'Barnard Singing Cheer' in G minor, 6/4 time. The vocal line consists of eighth and sixteenth notes. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support. The lyrics are as follows:

B - A - R - N - A - R - D BARNARD
(Spoken) B - A - R - N - A -

R - D BARNARD!
(Spoken) Best in the land, All Hail! —

Who Gives This College Pep

Arr. by Ruth Coleman, 1926

Sheet music for 'Who Gives This College Pep' in G major, 4/4 time. The vocal line consists of eighth and sixteenth notes. The piano accompaniment features bass and treble staves with various chords and dynamics. The lyrics are as follows:

Intro.

Who gives this college pep and go? It's the Ev - ens! Who

makes fair Bar-nard's glo - ry grow? It's the Ev-ens! Who has the brains as well as brawn, Who

al-ways puts the Odds to scorn? Twen - ty four and twen - ty - six!

CHORUS

Twen-ty four and twen-ty six, Good old Ev-ens! Twen-ty four and

L.H.

twen-ty six, sis-ter Ev-ens! Who makes the Odds with en-vy lean, With

ang-er turns them red and green? Twen-ty four and twen-ty six.

O Me, O My

O me, O my, We'll get there bye and bye. If
O my, O me, We're cheering Var-si-ty. If

an - y - bod - y here loves Bar - nard, It's I - I - I - I - I.
an - y - bod - y here loves Bar - nard, It's me - me - me - me - me.

Jersey Shore

Im gon - na pitch my tent on the Jer - sey shore,

There I'm gon-na live and live for ev - er - more. Big fat skeet - er at the door

and ar - thro-po - da on the floor. Chem-is - try, phy-sics and ge - ol - o - gy,

I don't care if I nev - er do see. I'll en - ter - tain the fac - ul - ty

and some more. If I ev - er get thru col - lege on this

lit - tle bit of know ledge, Then I'll set - tle on the sun - ny Jer - sey Shore.

The sheet music consists of six staves of music for voice and piano. The top staff is in common time with a key signature of one sharp. The lyrics are: "Im gon - na pitch my tent on the Jer - sey shore,". The second staff continues the lyrics: "There I'm gon-na live and live for ev - er - more. Big fat skeet - er at the door". The third staff continues: "and ar - thro-po - da on the floor. Chem-is - try, phy-sics and ge - ol - o - gy,". The fourth staff continues: "I don't care if I nev - er do see. I'll en - ter - tain the fac - ul - ty". The fifth staff continues: "and some more. If I ev - er get thru col - lege on this". The bottom staff concludes the lyrics: "lit - tle bit of know ledge, Then I'll set - tle on the sun - ny Jer - sey Shore.". The music features various note values including eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests. The piano part is primarily in the bass clef, providing harmonic support.

Barnard Marching Song

March on for Barnard
 March on loyally
 Our team is out to fight
 And win a victory
 We're back of all you do
 For we're out to do or die
 We won't give in
 Until we win
 For victory is our cry.

New Fighting Song

1.

Over the strife and tumult of the game
 We hear the cry that spurs us on
 Forward to victory!
 Forward to victory!
 Our hearts are in the fray.
 Rejoice to feel the battle's thrill,
 Rejoice in undivided might,
 And fight with head and spirit high,
 Borne by the strength of Blue and White.

2.

All through the years that wait our marching feet
 That same brave note will lead us on
 Forward to victory!
 Forward to victory!
 Our hands alone are free;
 Rejoice to feel the call that comes
 To make of ours a nobler right,
 And fight with head and spirit high
 Borne by the strength of Blue and White.

